"We Meet to Part Forever."

We meet to part forever-We met, but meet no more, Those hours of joy and happiness With thee are ever o'er, All dreary seems the cold, cold world; All night-and not one ray Of hope to light the wilderness Or cheer my lonely way.

Thy smile an angel might have owned, I never more shall see, Norhearagain thy voice which seem'd Like music sweet to me. Thy kiss which thrilled my bosom, Thy pure, thy loving kiss, I never shall receive again-It were too much of bliss

Each cherished word and token Thy goodness ever gave, By me shall be far prized above The gems of sea or cave. Farewell-farewell forever!

Thy memory is mine-In that I'll seek for happiness; May heaven keep watch o'er thine.

Lines.

For the Ledger.

The flower may fade: For to fade 'tis made; The flower may die, And its beauty fly ;

But still its fragrance lives, And its sweet odor gives. And with such rich perfumes fill the air, That one thinks the living flowers near. So friends may each other leave, Then for their absence grieve-From each other's vision they may fade-For 'tis to suffer thus they are made. Kindred may from each other rove. And in some sequestered grove, May think of the land of their home. And determine never more to roam. But those that feel the stings of cupid's dark From each other are most loth to depart; For when lovers are called to part, It near rends the life-strings of their heart, O! what tie is more dear than that of love? It seems as it were a bond from above-It is more dear to the loving soul, Than mireods of the richest gold. To lovers the hope they'll meet again, May partly sooth the parting pain;

But to know their memory lives, To them more lasting pleasure gives. How sweet it is to think when far, far away. Of those we have not seen for many a day; For memory doth bring to the mind, Those that to each other's sight is blind.

KINGSTREE, S. C.

Wit and Lumur. LEAP YEAR!

The First Pop-Bold Stroke for a Husband-Courage Girls.

The delightful task falls to us of reporting the first brilliantly successful case of 'popping the question' since the advent of Leap Year. It is a very interesting case, and we have no doubt that if others pursue a like strenuous course, a husband, at least, will be the result.

Some one has remarked that early marriage makes us immortal. It is the sole and chief empire. The man who resolves to live without woman, and that woman who resolves to live without man, are enemies to the community in which they dwell, injurious to themselves, destructive to whole world, apostates from nature, and rebels against heaven and earth!

Such, undoubtedly, were the thoughts of Miss Charlotte Black, as she rose from her bed on the lucky morning of January -"If I have a chance to-day, I'll do it, I choke in the attempt. I'll, if needs be, a martyr to my own happiness. Yes," she continued, parenthetically, "now, or never—now, or never!" and she repeated this strong expression several times, all the while looking fierce and determined as desperation itself.

Miss Black took her breakfast at nine intending to take an omnibus at ten .-Dressing herself with the greatest care, even to the proper sticking of a pin, she awaited the arrival of the coach. Punctual, to one second, came the omnibus .-The lady stepped to the curb and enquired in a delicate sentimental voice, "Have you any room inside, Mr. Dri-

"Yes'm, lots room!" then looking down into the coach he said quickly, in an undertone, "for Heav'n's gentlemen, don't let a young lady stand a shilly shalling on the side-walk, and the young lady quite beautiful and fresh like," "Beautiful ?" said an old grey beard in

"Walk in, madam," said three or four in a breath. "Plenty of room," remarked a nearly

smothered fat man.

In stepped Miss Black—the driver slamed the door and cracked his whip, the omnibus rolled on-but, alas, there were seven on a side, besides the children on the laps of their parents—and Miss Black was in a dilemma—she could neither get out, nor sit down, until a middle aged, rather good looking gentleman whispered to her, "You had better sit on my knee, madam;

in a minute or two some one will get out, and you can take the vacent seat."

Miss Black had scruples—she had never set on a man's knee—in fact, although

ex set on a man's knee—in fact, although she had been in this world for twenty years, no one before had thought of offering her a knee. Here, mused she, is fering her a knee. Here, mused sne, is a slight chance—single men are not half so sloveniy as married ones—now, why should I hesitate? She didn't hesitate but down she plumped, merrily remark

ingheavy—at twenty-one—a few days since
—I weighed one hundred and thirty.
"That's very good weight."

"Yes, it makes me look rather matrony-some of my friends insist upon it hat I looked more like fifty than twenty-

"Surely you are not twenty one? Say eighteen—you are not a day older ?"
"Yes, I'm every day of twenty one."
(But for the loss of her side teeth, and a few crow prints about her eyes she would

not have appeared over twenty-four.)
"You are very young looking," said the gentleman admiring.
"So I have often been told," blushingly replied Miss Black

Here, owing to the frightful condition of the streets, the omnibus seemed on the point of overturning, and the gendeman was compelled to put his arm around the waist of the lady. It almost took away her breath, and we suppose that is the the reason why she did not object to the

"Pardon me, sir," inquired Miss Black, but didn't you marry Miss Wiggins!" "Oh, no-really-but-ahem-you flatter me—I'm not married—I've not yet had the courage to take the dreadful

step!"
"Don't say dreadful!—delightful rather-this mundane sphere every mor-

"Excuse me-but are you-ahem-"Oh-no-sir," and she quickly and

thoughtfully added, every far from it-

"I hope not-yet-"

"I was about to observe,"—(a frightful jolt would have turned Miss Black topzyturvy, but the gentleman held her in his strong embrace,) "I hope," he continued, "I do not squeeze you two hard."
"No sir—that is to say, sir—there are

situations in life, and persons—and in fact sir, circumstances, as the poet justly observes, alter cases very materially."
"Very true, indeed."

"And in this instance, Mr. -"Isinglass, Miss."

"Thank you. In this instance, Mr. Isinglass, it is impossible to conceal the fact that reciprocity of attachment cannot be repelled by any of the absurd for-malities of society."

"Charming, upon my life," smiled Is-"Besides, I do not forget this is Leap Year, which accords the tender sex the

right of search and choice." "Exquisite simplicity and candor." "Don't flatter me sir; or you shall not find favor in my eyes. Stop-stop, did

"You did Miss—you did!" "Well--I'll not recall the word notwithstanding the mortification of having uttered it; but Mr. Isinglass, but my dear "What shall I tell you?"

"Have I not got gone too far in thus confiding to your happiness for life ?" Mr. Isinglass could not speak for some reason or other—perhaps he was aston-ished—however, he gave her an energetic

"It's a great trust, sir a very great trust and I hope you will prove worthy of it. I have refused dozens, sir, because I was determined never to wed unless I could love with all the devotion of my too fond sex, I knew I was very young, and my mother and father, and sister Lizze, and orother Sam-"

"Excuse me," said Isinglass, "but we are at Fouth and Chesnut and I must asten to my store."

"Not till I have presented you to my "Oh-not now-some other time-to

positively alarmed, and struggling to get turn omnibus, stop and see father and mother, and then you can come to tea and spend the evening at our house. This

will be delightful. Depend upon it, dear Isinglass, I advise you for the best." "But you see, Miss the fact is, I

"Consider, for the moment, very dear sir, the impropriety of my going to your store before we are married."

Before poor Ising ass could reply, she had pulled the strap, he paid the fare, (if was a Fourth street omnibus) and they walked off together. Here thought we the affair will end." If she should turn her head, he will away and so escape: but the Drawing Room Journal, of January 25th, contained the following notice

MARRIED .- On the 20th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Peerpool, ISAAC T. A. O. V ISINGLASS, to Miss CHARLOTTE, daughter of Gen. Jeremiah J. V. N. Black, late Charge to Naragansett Bay, and brother to Col. Black of the Irish Navy.

In future bachelors had better have a care how they allow young ladies to sit on their laps in the omnibus, during Leap year.-Ex.

An Eritarit -- A farmer named Keez ired a fellow who had a knack of poetry making, to write his epitaph. He was to give the poet a dinner and supper for the job. After the first meal he sat down and begun thus:

There was a man who died of late, For whom the angels did impatient wait With outstretched arms and wings of love, To waft him to the realms above.

Keezle was much pleased with this, and begged the writer to go on; but he declined finishing the epitaph until he had the supper. That finished, he put on his coat, and then wound up the verse in these words

But while they disputed for the prize, Stil hovering around the lower skies, In slipped the devil like a weezle, And down to hell he kicked old Keezle After which he took to his heels and old

Keezle after him with 'a horse-whip oferrale. OLD, BUT GOOD .- The following is

but good. The father of it is dead—but the die:
"I say, boy, stop that ox."

"I haven't got no stopper."
"Well, head him then." "He's already heaked, sir."
"Confound your impertmence—tu
"He's right side out already, sir." "Speak to him, you rascal, you."
"Good morning, Mr. Ox."

A gentleman on a visit in Washington, re-cently, and anxious to listen to the debates, opened, very coolly, one of the doors to the Senate, and was about to pass in, when the

door-keeper asked,
"Are you a privileged member?" "What do you mean by such a man?" sked the stranger.
The reply was, a Governor, an ex-mem

er of Congress, or a foreign Minister.

The stranger said "I am a minister." "From what court or county,if you plea

(Very gravely pointing up)—"From the court of Heaven, sir."

To this our door-keeper waggishly renarked, "This government at present has no attercourse with that toreign power!"

"Will you keep an eye on my horse, on, while I step in and get a drink?"

"Yes sir."
Stranger goes in, gets his drink, comes out and finds his horse missing.
"Where is my horse, boy?"
"He's runn'd away, sir."
"Didn't I tell you to take care of him, you

young scamp?"

"No sir, you told me to keep my eye on him, and I did, till he got clean out of sight."

Why is a printer the most success ful lady's man we have? Because he al-ways succeeds in making an impression.

Watermellons grow so large in California that they dig them out and use them for row-boats, while cucumbers come forth of sufficient length to make booms and masts of. Whether her shrouds are composed of grape vines, we have not heard.

"Ma," said a little girl to her mother, "do he men want to get married as much as the

Pshaw! what are you talking about?" "Why ma, the women who come here are men don't do so.'

Stories for the Young.

From the Youth's Companion.

God Hears and Answers Prayer.

Caroline was a little German girl, of a giddy and wayward character, but very good-natured. Her mother was often obliged to punish her; and of this punishmen she was greatly afraid. She liked very much to go to school; for she had a good old schoolmaster, who often talked to her about Jesus. One day he read about the woman of Canaan, and the wonderful manner in which her prayers were answered, and Caroline and her school-fellows were advised to go to Christ in all their little troubles.

"But do you think, sir, that he will fullfil our desires as readily as he did those of this poor woman ?"

"Certainly," said the good old man, "if you pray from your heart, and according to his will, he will hear you, and you will soon see that you have not prayed in

"Oh, how glad was Caroline when she knew she might go to Jesus with all her little troubles. She thought she should not be púnished any more, for she would always pray to Him to help her when she had missed her book, or lost her money,

or torn her things, Now Caroline had a friend who was very fond of her, and made her little presents which Caroline was proud to show to her schoolfellows; but through her carelessness, they were very often spoiled. Just about this time she received a very pretty parasol, and she wanted to take it to school to show it to the girls; but her to-to night," stammered Isinglass, mother thought she had better wait till she was older and more careful. Caroline lowed her to take a little walk with it, in company with one of her little friends, elling her at the same time that she

hould punish her if any accident befel it. Away went Caroline with her friend. At irst she was very cautious how she handled it; but soon she became ascareless as usual. By the edge of road was a small snake, and to get out of the way she ran up a bank, and fell down; she did not hurt herself, but the pretty parasol with the ivory handle was broken, to great terror of the little girl. At first she thought of her poor mother, and then of the punishment she would certainly have : but like a sunbeam

the idea came into her mind that God would help her, if she prayed very earnes-tly. The only way in which she expected this help, was to have her parasol mend-ed; so Caroline said to herself, "I will kneel down in a corner of the garden, and tell God all my trouble."

She prayed from her heart many times, and then went to the spot where she had left the parasol, to see if it was mended; but ah! there it was, broken as before.— She thought she could not have prayed long enough, and so she returned a second time; but still the parasol was not mended. and she was obliged, with a sad and hea-vy heart, to go home.

Once more, however, in a corner of the cassage, before she entered the citting-com, where she could not be seen she stood still, and said, "Oh Lord, do help me!" Her mother soon saw by her swoller eyes and sorrowful countenance, that something was wrong.

Has anything happened to you?

asked her mother. "Yes, dear mother," the poor girl re plied, "my parasol is broken; oh, do not punish me very much, for I have been praying to God to mend it, as my school-

master said; but though he has not men-ded it yet, I think he will do it by and by."

To the little girls great surprise, and for the first time in her life on such an occasion, her mother was not at all angry.

She said not a word about punishment;
but, on the contrary, she took the sobbing child in her arms, kissed her, and

gave her her supper.

Now little Caroline saw how simple the was, to think that God could only remove her trouble by mending the para-sol, and she felt in her heart that the good old man was quite right when he said, that though our Saviour no longer live amongst us, yet he never ceases to watch over those who put their trust in his power and grace. If he does not answer our prayer just in the way we wish, he will do it in a much better way. Caroline has new grown up; but from that

Agricultural.

From the Soil of the South. Manuring Corn.

Mr. Editor-In the March number of seSoil of the South are remaks in relation to "Corn Planting." No subject can our Agicultural Journals treat on of more importance to these engaged in South West-ern planting, than Corn Planting; for, unfortunatly, by far too much neglect is manifested among cotton planters to pro-vision crops, and bountifully supplying themselves at home out of their own fields, instead of, as is the custom, depending on Tennessee and New Orleans for what can be made by ourselves, would we but turn a proper attention to this part of our duty. We have no excuse for not making an ample supply of corn, and other grains, and raising our pork—for all who pay a proper attention to this duty, raise plentifully and have it to spare—hence it is manifest that our wants and small crops of corn are owing entirely to negligence and a mistaken policy of farming. I need not say more on our omissions and bad man-agement, as it is constantly adverted to by the editors as well as writers for the Agri-cultural Journals; the subject is pressed home sufficiently to produce a change, could sound reasoning and writing have any effect.

I consider myself a fortunate corn plan

ter, as I invariably make large crops, and have it to spare to those who buy corn. I tak: more pleasure in the planting and cultivation of corn than any other crop I make; hence I find it an easy matter to make large crops-for the will to do so. is the greatest point at last, and when you obtain your own consent, the greatest difficulty has been overcome. The writer on "Corn Planting" in the March number, sets forth some reasoning and practical ideas, in admonishing the farmers to duty. His plain of preparing, planting and management seems good, and his warning as regards "too much haste and too little care," may be considered all important. I differ though with the writer, as regards is system of manuring with cotton seed.

In planting my corn crops I invaribly

pay great attention to the preparation of the ground by thorough, deep plowings My rows are laid off five feet apart, and the seed placed in the drill as near three feet apart as the droppers can judge. I cover by running a scooter furrow on each side of the planting furrow, and fill up the covering furrows made by the scotter with two more scooters sideing, breaking out the balk with shovels. By this method your corn is well covered, and sufficiently deep to protect it from being gravelled up by the birds and squirrels, (I have had always good stanhs,) and you have the ground deeply broken, well pulverized for at least eight or nine inches on each side of the corn—in fact, the whole bod, if you are careful in having the balk well plowd out, I scarcely ever give corn more than two plowings, for I have found it unnecessary when the ground has been thoroughly plowed and prepared before planting. I am though as particular in having it as well hoed as plowed, and give it three boeings, if I conceive that the corn requires a late stirring of the ground. I have, in as short a manner as poossible, stated my plan of preparing, planting, and number of workings I consider necessary. I shall now give you the manure with cotton seed. The ground being well broken up, the laying off furrow is run deep and wide—the corn is dropped as above stated in said furrow, ciently large to give us a monthly enthree feet apart as can b udgement. The manurers follow the droppers, and place a large handful of cotton seed in the planting furrow, from six o eight inches on each side of the corn when planted and before covered, it has the appearance in the furow, of two handfuls of cotton seed—then the grain of corn to itself, and then the cotton seed and the corn again—it is all covered as above described, by the scooter. My reasons for thus manuring I will now give in as few words as possible, and whether the theory holds good or not, experience and heav crops bear me out in saying the plan is good one. The impressions of those who aught me this system, (and they are also taught me this system, (and they are also my own,) were, that when the manure was placed on the seed corn, or in contact with it, that it pushed off the young plant to a large stalk and heavy blades; but the ear was generally small, for the reason, that the benefits of the manure were exhausted in the stalk and blade, before the ear was formed and needed support.

By placing the manure off from the seed, as above described, the young plant extracts nothing from it, and when large and preparing to var, its roots were then sapping from the manure the strength which supported the fruit and made a large ear. is my plan of manuring, Mr. Editor, and as remarked above, whether the theory holds good or not, my crops are large and heavy, platted and managed

on this system. March 12, 1852.

[The plan of J. H. D. for manuring rith cotton seeds is better than ours were, for the same reason that two ounces of bacon would be better for a laboring man, than one, and if his supplies will allow such liberality, we should not object. There is in his theory also a good deal of plausibility, about feeding the plant at a time when it is most needed; but this plan of manuring can only be applicable to corn to be culticated in the drill, as most of the seed dropped by the side of the corn, would be removed by the plow at the first working. We are very much obliged to our correspondent for his sugobliged to our correspondent for his sug-gestions, and we doubt not he has full cribs, and a well-filled smoke house, from eribs, and a well-filled smoke house, from hogs raised and fattened upon his own orn. We know that these results fol-by upon our own plan, and have modif-ently in believing the success of one laiming to be better.]

From the Soil of the South Rocky Minus, Atal, April 21, 1852.

fewer words used the better, I will be short And I further think that what is puplished should be attended with experimental

Ist. How to prevent ants, and other crawling insects from annoying bees,

Tie greasy wool round the legs of the beegum bench, or spread it under the jars.
If dogs eat it off, dip the wool in a little spirits of turpentine. 2d. To prevent the bud-worm from injuring corn in low, wet

Put a small quantity of ashes in the hill when planting. Another way is to transpiant those wet places with corn drawn from other places in thinning. It will grow and ear well, and the worm will not attack the transplants.

3d. How to prevent birds and hens from pulling up corn.

Soak the seed in a decoction of hen manure and a small quantity of fish brine sixty hours, and rub in ashes and plant. Iv word for success.

4th. How to protect cucumbers from ost and destroy the bugs.

Permit gourds to grow about the fence no matter what shape. Saw the gourds open, and in cold nights turn them over the cucumber hilt. They will save it from frost; and the bugs will collect the gourds for safety and shelter. In the morning take a torch and burn the bugs. In two days you may exterminate all the bugs in your neighborhood.

5th. How to plant cabbages, &c.

Get a plank the length of your rows and seven inches wide. Lay it across the bed, and plant by the edge of it—walk on the plank to prevent trampling the ground when wet. Your rows will be

traight, and your ground not trod,

6th. How to have an orchard of bearing

Select healthy crab trees five or six feet igh; dig them up with care; mind to save s many roots as possible ; cut off all the imbs except three or tour to graft on: cut them within one inch of the body of the tree. The reason for this is that if you graft from the body of the tree, the grift will out-grow the crab limb, become heavy and twist off. Get your pens from a bearing tree, and you will have a beautiful healthy tree.

7th. Grapes may be brought to bear the second year by grafting in wild grape vines. In getting grape vines to graft upon, in order to success, the root or stock must be vigorous and healthy, otherwise your labor is in vain.

8th. In manuring with ashes, I find a small quantity, on my land, answers a

better purpose than too much.

I have growing three varieties of American Grapes two from the forests of Texas, and one from the north-western part of North Carolina. The two from Texas bore few bunches of large black grapes last year. I think they will do well. The ariety from North Carolina, is a Fox Grape, of a purple color, as large as a small Tomato, amells very luscious, and is the most thrifty vine I ever saw. It was Now, if any of our friends want to tr

me. I should like very much if all the any my of grapes, they know where to find writers in the Soil of the South would write over their own English names, as I do not understand Latin.

T ... Yours, &c., end and busha

The Homstead. When are we to have any more essay from Mr. Fairbanks, on Farm Buildings and when will our subscription be suffithose who are disposed to make home more beautiful? Ah! my dear sir, go on, and excite this taste for the beautiful n domestic architecture, throughout the South, and we shall have a sunny land, ndeed. He who erects a pretty cottage is not likely to have a bure common around him. Neat fences and tasty out-buildings naturally suggest themselves, and become as necessary as wine at a feast. The rose and the lily spring up like magic to embellish the grounds, and the most luscious fruits soon follow in the train. Home then is what it should be, a little paradise of sweets, strengthening all our domes-tic affections, refining the taste, and invi-

gorating our moral powers.

It is impossible to view daily the beautiful shrubbery and flowers that the Creator has provided so bountifully, wreathing and clustering around us, without our affections becoming more pure, more oly. O, ye parental father of that no ble boy! mother of that lovely girl! do ye wish well to your children! Embellish. then, your homes, cultivate a love for the beautiful, make home delichtful, give them innocent recreations, and there will be "no place like home." If not the widerness, our bare and waste places, wil soon bloom "blossom as the rose." Ab senteeism will be in bad taste home will be attractive—the far West, instead of lending "enchantment to the view," will look dim in the distance, and our galled hills and barren wastes will soon be clothed with vendeure. Let us have nomenclat-ure of Southern fruits, sir, a few heads interested in this matter can effect all at your next Macon Fair.

L'know your time is too much occu

pied to be reading long letters; excuse, then, this rhapsody; but as a lover of the South and "the beautiful," I could not resist urging you on in the good work, and as I cast my eye out of the window, my garden present one huge bouquet of flowers, a passion for which will be some excuse, I trust.

I am trying on a small scale, your Mr. Peabody's plan of cultivation the strawber-

Peabody's plan of cultivation the strawper-ry. Why, sir, I consider this one of the great improvements of the age, and surely, if he is a benefactor to mankind, who "makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before," Mr. P. is trebly so, who teaches us to supply our table five months in the year, instead of table five months in the year, in one, with crawberries. - Cor the Soil of the South,

[From the Germantown Telegraph,]

To preserve Roys—Pack them when perfectly fresh, in wheat bran, the small ends down, and so loosely as to prevent their coming in contact with each other or the sides or bottom of the vessel which contains them. Cover them carefully with head and a supplemental them. brain, well pressed down, and set them in a cool place in the cellar, but where they will be exempt form frost, and they wil keep sweet for eight months or a year. Pine sawdust, well dried, may be used as a substitute for bran, and on many ac-counts is perhaps the better article of the two, for this purpose.

GRIDDLE CARES OF UNBOLTED WHEAT one quart of unbolted wheat, and a teaspoonful of saleratus. Wet with water or sweet milk, in which has been dissolved one teaspoonful saleratus. Add three spoonfuls of good molasses, or an equivalent of brown sugar. Cook in the usual way. Some prefer sour milk and saleratus and prefer yeast to the latter.

AN EXCELLENT YEAST- Boil a pound of fine flour, (add a pound of brown sugar and a little salt,) in two gallons of clear water, for an hour. Allow it to stand aftervards till it becomes cold, or about milk arm-then botle and cork it close.

Mail Arrangements.

Camden Wast At 8 o'clock, P. M. DEPARTS TUESDAY THURSDAY, & SATURDAY At 7 o'clock, A. M.

Charlotte Mail DUE MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND PRIDAY EPARTS TUESDAY, THURSDAY, 4 BATURDA At 7 o'clock, A. M.

Concord mail DUE THURSDAY, AT 6 P. M. DEPARTS FRIDAY, AT 3 A. M.

Winsboro' mail. DUE SATURDAY, AT 6 P. M. DDPARTS THURSDAY, AT 4 P. M. Chesterville mail:

DEPARTS SATURDAY, AT 11 A.M. Chesterfield, C. H. Mail.

DUE WEDNESDAY, AT 5 P. M.

DEPARTS THERSDAY, AT 4 A. M. All letters must be deposited by 8 o'clk P. M., to ensure their departure by next

T. R. MAGILL P. M.

LEGAL RATES OF INTEREST

IN THE DIFFERENT STATES & TERRITORIES Maine, 6 per cent; forfeit of the claim. New Hampshire, 6 per cent; forfeit of thrice the amuont unlawfully taken. Vermont, 6 per cent; recovery in

Massachusetts, 6 per cent; forfeit of hrice the usury. Rhode Island, 6 per cent; forfeit of the Connecticut, 6 per cent; forfeit of the

hole debt.
New York, 7 per cent; usurious con racta void. New Jersey, 7 per cent; forfeit of the

Pennsylvanid, 6 per cent; forfeit of the Delaware; 6 per cent; forfeit of the Maryland, 6 per cent, on tobacco con

Virginia, 6 per cent; forfeit double the North Carolina, 6 per cent; contracts or usury void; forfeit double the usury.

South Carolina, 7 per cent; forfeit of sterest and premium taken, with costs. Georgia, 8 per cent; forfeit thrice the Alabama, 8 per cent; forfeit interest Mississippi, 8 per cent; by contract 10

sury recoverable in action for debt.
Louisiana, 5 per cent; Bank interest 6; ontract 8; beyond contract, interest void. Tennessee, 6 per cent; usurious contracts void. Kentucky, 6 per cent; usury

with costs. Ohio, 6 per cent; usurious contracts Indiana, 6 per cent; a fine of double ne excess Illinois, 6 per cent; by contract 12 cyond forfeits thrice the interest.

Missouri, 6 per cent; by contract 10; beyond, forfeit of interest and usury. Michigan, 7 per cent; forfeit of usury 4 of debt. Arkansas, 6 per cent, by agreement 10

sury recoverable, but contract void.

District of Columbia, 6 per cent; usu ous contracts void. Florida, 8 per cent; forfeit interest and

Wisconsin, 7 per cent; by contract 12: orfeit thrice the excess. Iowa, by agreement, and enforced by On debts of judgment in favor of the United States, interest is computed at 6

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No. 54 Gold St., New York. Continue to publish the following British Periodicals, viz;
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The Edinburg Review (Whig),
The North British Review (Free Church),
The Westminster Review (Liberal), and
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